

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, APRIL 18, 1892.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

A. H. Allen and daughter, Mrs. L. A. Murphy, and grand-daughter, Irene Miller, arrived home from Bishop on Sunday. Mrs. Minnie Hampton, who was the guest of Judge W. H. Virden and wife last week, returned home to the Hot Springs on Monday.

Mrs. Ida Kieney and Geo. H. Bump, of Bodie, were here on Monday.

A. L. Butterfield, of Lundy, was in town on Wednesday.

James Sturgeon, was over from Mono Lake on Wednesday.

J. McLaughlin of Bodie, was in town on Wednesday.

Dwight Edwards, a San Francisco traveler, was in town on Wednesday, getting orders.

H. O. Blanchard, after a pleasant sojourn of about three weeks in Bridgeport, returned to Bodie on Thursday.

Dr. O. Sinclair and wife have gone on a visit to Bishop.

Dr. Barrymore, of Bodie, came over last night to attend Sheriff Cody's little boy, who is very sick.

T. E. Van Loan, of Bodie, was here this week, and went to Antelope.

C. C. Turner arrived from Smith Valley yesterday, to reside here this summer.

Zerah Smith, who wintered in Smith Valley, arrived at his ranch near town on Wednesday.

In Order.—School street, between Main and the School House, has been plowed, scraped, raised, and made up into a passable thoroughfare this week by Lewis Ladd and Willie Cargill, who made a good job of it. P. Farmer was the promoter, we understand, of the much needed improvement.

The Antelope and Carson stage is making good time, getting in about 5 o'clock in the evening. The road from here to the Mountain House on the Carson road, is in fine order. Gelatt will soon put a new, commodious and comfortable stage on the road for the summer. Whitemore gets his passengers through in good time.

A Nice Drive.—The road to Sam Fales' Hot Springs is in good order, and will be a fine drive to-morrow to take your Spring swim. The water in the plunge bath was recently drawn off and the bath house thoroughly cleaned and put in order for summer visitors.

BRIDGEPORT STABLE.—We call attention to the advertisement under "New To-day," of the Bridgeport Stable, now under the management of Otto Larsen, who proposes to give his customers good satisfaction, in taking good care of their stock, at living prices.

DEAD.—Robert Biggs, who was sent from this county last year, to the Napa Insane Asylum, died there on the 6th instant, at the age of 49. He leaves a wife and several young children in Antelope Valley in destitute circumstances.

THE FIRST.—Turner's band of sheep, which were wintered in Smith Valley, arrived here yesterday, to be driven to the Waltee ranch, is the first of the sheep contingent to arrive this Spring.

Farmers, whose identity as such is certified by the Postmaster where they get their mail, can get just bags at San Quentin Prison for 7½ cents each.

ITS CLOSURE.—This issue is the closing one of the 80th volume of the CHRONICLE-UNION.

PAY your taxes at once and feel that you have done your duty in supporting your State and County Government.

A heavy gale prevailed all day Monday, and a storm was threatened from the southwest, but it did not materialize.

BREV.—Kirman & Riekey recently shipped 500 head of cattle to San Francisco from their Antelope Valley ranch.

FIXING UP.—Our ranchers are getting ready for the summer work, and are expecting good crops of everything.

A Ball is to be given by Parsons & Rice at Coleville on the 29th. Music from Genoa.

The road to Bockeye Springs is good, and a number of our people drove out on Sunday last.

W. P. Nay's team passed through town, from Carson, early in the week, loaded for Lundy.

This Brother Cooklin came over again in the Superior Court on Monday next.

This stage from Bodie is now getting in about 6:30 p. m. Quite an improvement.

There is considerable sickness in town, mostly heavy colds, however.

Heavy winds are prevailing now-a-days.

A wagon road is being built from Reno to Lake Tahoe. This will save tourists the expense and trouble of going to Carson to reach the Lake.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Virden, J.

APRIL 13.

Edward Hubbard v. A. A. Travis, Administrator of Estate of Bridget Hubbard, deceased.—testimony taken, argued and submitted, and taken under advisement until April 14.

APRIL 14.

Hubbard v. Travis.—Court decides that the property is common property, and adjudged that after the payment of the expenses of the estate and costs of the action, and the rendering to the Court, and settlement of a final account, the estate be distributed and delivered to plaintiff without any further administration.

APRIL 15.

Gregory v. Blanchard.—Court decides points upon which counsel could not agree, in defendant's statement on motion for a new trial, and orders said statement enclosed and presented to the Court before signing and certifying by the Court. Five days given for engrossment.

DEATH OF Dr. G. M. SUMMERS.

The Fresno Republican of the 8th says: There has just passed away from the stage of this world's actions another one of that hardy race of Argonauts, which is fast disappearing, a pioneer of California.

Dr. George M. Summers was born in Wayne county, Ky., on December 16, 1819, of sturdy Scotch descent, and removed to Missouri when quite young, where he married. He leaves a wife, two daughters, George Howell of Bishop, Cal., and Ross Battin of Portland, Or., and a son, J. F. Summers of this place, to mourn his death.

He early chose medicine for his life work and graduated from the two leading schools of medicine, besides attending several courses of lectures in a third, and has been an active practitioner for nearly fifty years.

Dr. Summers was formerly and for many years a resident of Bridgeport, where he practiced, and also engaged in mining, being then owner of the Summers'—now Kenton—mine at Clinton, in the Patterson District. He built the Grand Central Hotel in Bodie in 1879, and was one of our most energetic citizens. He was a brother of the late Jesse N. Summers. The Doctor was a brother-in-law of Mrs. Ann Summers of Bridgeport.

BAKING POWDERS.

What the Minnesota State Authorities Know about Them.

St. Paul, Minn., Pioneer Press.

If there is a doubt in anybody's mind as to the quality of the various baking powders of the market, it will be settled by the evidence given on the subject by the State officials of Minnesota. The Dairy and Food Commission and the State Chemist are the highest official authorities upon such subjects in this State, and their evidence will be accepted as disinterested and unprejudiced. It is their business to examine the quality of the different food products, and to suppress the sale of those found impure and unwholesome, and all will admit that they have performed their duties without fear or favor.

At a recent examination by a Legislative Committee to determine the qualities of the various baking powders sold in Minnesota, State Chemist and Analyst to the Food and Dairy Commissioner, Dr. Charles W. Drew, gave the following evidence:

Ques.—Dr. Drew, I see by the report of the Dairy and Food Commission of this State that in making analyses of the various baking powders of the country you report as a result of your work that the Royal Baking Powder contains and gives off in baking a greater per cent. of carbonic acid gas (leavening gas) than any other baking powder made; is that true?

Ans.—Yes, sir; that is a fact.

Ques.—Doctor, you also found from experiment that the Royal Baking Powder will keep longer and retain its qualities better than any other powder made, did you not?

Ans.—Yes, sir; I think it does.

Ques.—Now, the two most desirable qualities in baking powder are the amount of carbonic acid gas it contains and gives off and the length of time it will keep, are they not?

Ans.—Yes, sir.

Ques.—Then the Royal Baking Powder, possessing these qualities, is the best powder made, is it not?

Ans.—Well, that would be the natural conclusion.

Ques.—Well, that is a fact, is it not?

Ans.—Yes, I think it is. I consider it one of the best baking powders made.

TO MUSIC LOVERS.

Brainard's Musical World for April is an "Easter Holiday Number," full of beautiful new music and interesting reading matter. It contains three new piano pieces: "The First Kiss" an elegant Gavotte by Wm. Schuster; the celebrated "Serenade" by Moszkowski; and "Remembrance of Happy Days" a charming piece by Richard Ferber. Also an exquisite new Cradle Song by Ferber, "Oh, Lullaby my Baby." The music in this number is alone worth \$2.00. Mailed post-paid for 15 cents in stamps. Published monthly at \$1.50 per year.

The Musicians' Guide (Spring Edition 1892) contains, besides 212 pages of musical information, biographies of 150 musicians, with 25 portraits, a "Teachers' Guide" and other valuable features, three new songs, "My Kathleen's Coming Back," "Last Night" and "That is Love," and two piano pieces, "Sons of the Ball-room" and "Stolen Kisses"—Gavotte. Mailed free for eight two-cent stamps, or the World and Guide, containing the above nine songs and pieces, mailed for twelve two-cent stamps. Address the S. Brainard's Sons Co., Chicago Ill.

Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors.

April 4th, 1892, 1 p. m.

Board met; present, William Stewart, Henry A. Pitts, William Calnan and N. B. Hunewill, Chairman, presiding. Absent, Wm. Morgan. Petition of S. B. Burkham et al. for the appointment of T. Silvester as Road Master of Honor Road District, is now read, and upon motion of Stewart, seconded by Calnan, the prayer of the petition is granted.

On motion of Stewart, seconded by Pitts, it is ordered by unanimous vote that Cornelia Richards, County Superintendent of Schools, be granted a leave of absence of 60 days from the 11th day of April, 1892.

Report of Bodie and State Line Toll Road by S. W. Gregory is now read, but no action is taken.

Bill of E. T. Surphuse, M. D., for \$30, for professional services, in absence of County Physician, is now rejected by following vote. Ayes, Hunewill, Stewart, Calnan, Pitts. Noes, none.

April 6, 1892, 10 a. m.

The Board now proceeds to the consideration and allowance of claims.

The Board now proceeds to count, and destroy by fire, the coyote scalps deposited with the Clerk during the preceding quarter.

Moved by Pitts, seconded by Calnan, that John Fredel be appointed Road Master of Clinton Road District. Carried by unanimous vote.

Moved by Stewart, seconded by Calnan, the claim of Kuhlmann Bros. for \$3 for drugs and medicine furnished in absence of County Physician, be rejected. Ayes, Stewart, Pitts, Calnan, Hunewill. Noes, none.

April 6, 1892, 10 a. m.

Board met; present, Pitts, Stewart, Calnan, Hunewill, Chairman, presiding.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Board that the following persons have deposited coyote scalps with the Clerk of the Board to the number set opposite the respective names, said scalps containing nose and ears, and the same having been duly destroyed by fire, it is on motion of Stewart, seconded by Calnan, that the Clerk of the Board certify to the State Controller that the said named persons following are entitled to amount set opposite their respective names. Ayes, Calnan, Stewart, Pitts, Hunewill. Noes, none.

B. Peeler, having deposited 1 scalp, is entitled to \$5. J. F. Hearne \$15, H. A. Pitts \$10, John Lee \$5, M. Anderson \$10, P. G. Goodrich \$10, M. Walters \$10, E. A. Kirkwood \$25, S. Kirkwood \$5, F. Hughes \$15, Bridgeport Tom \$10, F. E. Hunewill \$30, Thos. Dobbs \$10, Inden Jackson \$10, D. M. Walters \$15, L. W. Dechambeau \$25, Fred Matley \$5, W. F. May \$5, J. Lamps \$10, F. R. Edwards \$40, T. Leahy \$75, J. Norst \$5, J. Jackson \$15, W. Rittenford \$10, J. Corbinal \$30, G. Chichester \$10, Inden Tom \$10, R. L. Murray \$40, F. McKay \$5, B. E. Sherwin \$30, J. L. Hunt \$5, R. W. Ford \$15, J. C. W. Gheesels \$30, H. J. Shipley \$25, Inden Hicks \$5, J. H. Council \$35, E. A. Murphy \$75, J. H. Meabe \$30, W. Wells \$30, J. Doucette \$100, W. McKinley \$20, Plute George \$30, J. A. Schell \$20, V. G. Coulters \$10, W. Stewart \$15, T. Carney \$45, D. E. Jones \$5, Orin Miller \$10.

The Little Antelope road was ordered to be changed.

It was ordered that the Auditor's and Treasurer's Quarterly Reports be not published in the future.

Rates of tolls were established for the E. W. R. R.

The claim of B. M. & A. C. Folger for \$148.50 was allowed, Hunewill voting no.

Petition for an appropriation of \$300 to widen Rocky Point, on the Lundy Road, was not granted, but Hunewill and Stewart were authorized to let a contract to widen it.

On the 8th, the Clerk was ordered to ascertain the price of election supplies.

The Tax-Collector was ordered to sell delinquent tax property at the front door of the Court House, and withdraw property not bid for.

On the 9th, an indigent's allowance was discontinued, and the Auditor's and Treasurer's Quarterly Reports were received.

Adjourned sine die.

Claims were allowed as follows:

Otto Larsen \$5 10, R. C. Christina \$38, A. H. Allen \$3 25, Cornelia Richards \$50, A. Carlisle & Co., \$210 10, H. Boone \$60 10, A. B. Maestretti \$17, J. J. Kelly \$126, James Logan \$23 75, Andrew Arrild \$15, James Logan \$198, A. V. Morgan \$123, T. Silvester \$68, Tong Sing Wo \$15, J. F. Owens \$68 50, Chas. Haul \$15, James Todd, \$44 00, R. M. & A. C. Folger \$143 50, C. A. Salmon \$3, A. F. Bryant \$32 50, N. Singtown \$9, M. J. Cody \$33, J. D. Murphy \$33 99, James Orton \$40 20, Mrs. M. A. Hearne \$58 15, T. A. Kenkles \$150, W. H. Virden \$5, C. H. Taylor \$5, C. B. Donnelly \$21 23, W. Calnan \$57, W. Stewart \$42, H. A. Pitts \$48, N. B. Hunewill, \$52 50, J. A. Brown \$14.

There is no accounting for tastes in advertising. It is getting fashionable for quack doctors to place their portraits at the head of their advertisements, and now comes a Lake County paper with a saloon keeper's portrait at the head of his advertisement. If the pretty milliners and dressmakers would adopt this style of advertising, we might not see so much objection to it, but to see the papers filled with advertising portraits of "horrid men" is too much for our sensitive natures.

On Tuesday next the Louisiana State election will take place. The Democrats have two tickets in the field, so there is a show for the election of the Republican ticket.

The U. S. Grand Jury is after the merchants of San Francisco who have been swindling the Government through false invoices, etc.

W. C. Ralston, of San Francisco, has been appointed Appraiser of Merchandise at that port.

Safety is the Midst of Danger.

This would seem a contradiction—is so, in fact, to the eye. But experience has proved its possibility. Take the case of the individual who dwells in a dangerous region. A robust constitution is no certain defence against the dreaded chills. What is recorded testimony, covering a period little short of half a century, proves that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is precisely this. This constituent does not limit the field where the medicine has proved its efficacy. In South America, the isthmus of Panama, Mexico, everywhere in fact where miasma-born disease takes on its most obstinate and formidable types, the Bitters is a recognized specific in illimitable demand, and prescribed by physicians of repute. Potent too, it is in disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, and against that destroyer, the grippe. It improves appetite and sleep, neutralizes rheumatism and kidney complaint.

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT NO. 18.

Board of Directors met in Independence on Tuesday, April 5, 1892. Present, E. Robinson, President; Directors Robt. Love, T. F. A. Connelly, J. L. C. Sherwin, A. H. Allen, C. A. Walters and F. Melver; C. W. Craig, Secretary; absent Director Bertrand Rhine.

Robert Love was elected President for the ensuing year, by unanimous vote.

With but one dissenting voice, it was resolved to hold Sixth Annual Fair at Independence, the date being fixed for September 27, 28, 29 and 30, 1892. The only condition is that the citizens here give as much for race purses as was given at Bishop last year. Failing in this, the Directors will consider that Independence does not want the Fair.

Following Committees were appointed: Finance—President Love, Directors Melver and Robinson. Prizing—President Love, Secretary Craig, Director Rhine, Premiums—Directors Robinson, Melver and Connelly, Races—Robinson, Connelly and Allen.

Meeting adjourned subject to call of the President.—Inyo Index.

WILL BE MISSED.—John J. Rice, one of the oldest citizens of Alpine county, has Crossed the River. Although he had finished his life's work, old Alpiners will regret to hear of his departure. He was a Mexican Veteran, and aged about 73. He was a man of generous impulses, and always ready to do his neighbors and friends a favor, or assist them in trouble. He will be greatly missed by the people of that county.

LEGAL.

To the Hon. W. H. Virden, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California.

B. T. BROWN, ex-Public Administrator of said County, in compliance with the following Order, respectfully makes the accompanying Report:

ORDER.

EX-PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR'S REPORT.

NAMES OF DECEDENTS.

Martin King—Date of Issuance of Letters, Nov. 19th, 1885.
D. W. Wording—July 19, 1885.
Ole Anderson—Dec. 21, 1885.
Edward Gahan—Jan. 24, 1887.
George N. Whitman—June 1, 1887.
John H. McFarlen—Nov. 3, 1887.
John W. Powell—Nov. 3, 1887.
Harlen P. Noyes—Feb. 13, 1888.

APPRAISED VALUE OF ESTATE.

Martin King	\$1,555 42
D. W. Wording	296 00
Ole Anderson	178 00
Edward Gahan	1,050 00
George N. Whitman	not appraised
John H. McFarlen	50 00
John W. Powell	100 00
Harlen P. Noyes	1,014 50

MONEY WHICH HAS COME INTO ADMINISTRATOR'S HANDS.

Martin King	\$1,505 42
D. W. Wording	175 00
Ole Anderson	238 50
Edward Gahan	942 82
George N. Whitman	142 25
John H. McFarlen	75 00
John W. Powell	75 00
Harlen P. Noyes	833 50

FUNERAL EXPENSES AND EXPENSES OF LAST ILLNESS PAID BY ADMINISTRATOR.

Ole Anderson	\$ 12 75
Edward Gahan	139 14
Harlen P. Noyes	179 25

DEBTS AND FAMILY ALLOWANCE PAID BY ADMINISTRATOR.

Ole Anderson	\$ 62 50
Edward Gahan	428 50
George N. Whitman	30 75
Harlen P. Noyes	333 46

FEES AND EXPENSES PAID BY ADMINISTRATOR.

Martin King	\$198 17
D. W. Wording	126 75
Ole Anderson	183 28
Edward Gahan	304 29
George N. Whitman	111 50
John H. McFarlen	75 00
John W. Powell	75 00
Harlen P. Noyes	801 59

LODGED IN COUNTY TREASURY BY ADMINISTRATOR.

D. W. Wording	27 10
---------------	-------

"BALANCE CASH IN HANDS OF ADMINISTRATOR."

None.

PROPERTY, EXCLUSIVE OF MONEY IN HANDS OF ADMINISTRATOR.

None.

DISTRIBUTED TO NEXT OF KIN, ETC.

Martin King—Balance \$1,072 25 paid to Wm. F. Buford, Attorney for creditor of decedent. Final discharge September 17th, 1891.

D. W. Wording—One hundred dollars of the amount received in a note, secured, on which there is a credit of \$54.

Ole Anderson—Final discharge December 4th, 1885.

Edward Gahan—Final discharge March 31st, 1888.

George N. Whitman—Final discharge December 4th, 1885.

John H. McFarlen—Final discharge December 4th, 1885.

John W. Powell—Final discharge December 4th, 1885.

Harlen P. Noyes—Final Account approved September 26th, 1891, and Order Distributing Estate made on same day, and the amounts ordered paid, have been paid by me.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF MONO.

B. T. BROWN, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he is the ex-Public Administrator of said County; that the foregoing is a full, true, and correct return of all Estates of Decedents which came into his hands as Public Administrator of said County during his Term of office.

B. T. BROWN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of March, 1892.

J. D. MURPHY, Clerk.

By A. P. SAYRE, Deputy.

Indorsed:

In Superior Court, Mono County, California. Report of ex-Public Administrator.

Filed March 17, 1892.

J. D. MURPHY, Clerk.

mh26-6w

THE CHRONICLE-UNION

ONLY

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A FRESH AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST OF GOODS

AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

D. HAYS & BRO.

CHEAP CASH STORE

AT THE

POSTOFFICE BUILDING,

BRIDGEPORT.

EVERY DESCRIPTION

OF GOODS

REDUCED TO

BEDROCK PRICES.

A. F. BRYANT.

FRUSTRATED PICTURES.

Painters Pained Off on Counterfeit People.

There is a picture of a man in a picture gallery, says the Collector on the subject of fraudulent pictures. It was a long line of forgeries of well-known and often famous names. It was extensively advertised. The licensed auctioneer informed it. The pictures belonged to a knavish foreigner who runs his artistic bunco game in the respectable neighborhood of Madison square. Formerly, I believe, this rogue had his forgeries painted in Paris, where he has an artistic connection.

I am told that he now has them executed here, and so saves himself the duty at the custom house. He even grudges the country the small tax it levies on his swindle. Instead of importing his forgeries he imports his competitors to execute them. They grind the mill around the corner from Fifth avenue, instead of in the garrets of Montmartre, and the Battignolles. Nor are his frauds confined to New York. They are spread by his agents over the whole country, and especially in the west, where whole cargoes of counterfeit art are unloaded at job lot prices. The last time I was in Chicago, I heard a big board of trade man pricing pictures in a gallery.

"Four thousand dollars for that Diaz," he exclaimed, "why, I bought one from Soandoso last week for four hundred dollars, and it was twice the size."

I do not believe in these impeccable gentlemen who stroll around a gallery denouncing this, that and t'other as fraudulent and false at a glance. I never met one of them who could satisfy me that he had any greater proofs than his own conceit to support him. To detect a forgery in art a man must be more than a casual critic, and he will not make his decisions off-hand like a criticism of a comic song. The most expert of experts is fallible, anyhow, and when pictures are turned out as, for instance, the French painters of the 1830 school turned them out, by contract, so to speak, the bad with the good, the worthless with the gems, all given currency by the magic of a famous name, it becomes a matter of impossibility to render a decision except in cases of the most flagrantly apparent fraud.

I know a great many canvases of this imprint that I would not hang on my wall as gifts, but I do not take it upon myself to say that these latter are counterfeits, even did I think so. It is sufficient for me that they are artistically worthless, and but for the painters' names would not sell for the value of average native work in a public sale. There are pictures by Corot, Diaz, Rousseau, etc., in many collections which show how well these great men could paint when they chose. But the greatest men have done, and ever will do, work unworthy of them—experiments which they are not satisfied with themselves, sketches made as memoranda and left as such. The artist dies. His accumulations are sold.

And the next thing we know they are put upon the market. There is only one point about a great deal of this posthumous rubbish that is really suspicious—this is that so much of it is signed. Artists do not make a practice of signing their sketches or their incomplete works. Who, then, signs them? The mere fact that they are signed would go far to show that their market is intrinsic, and dependent on the name of the artist rather than the quality of his art. If a work of art sells on its merits, the question of authorship is of no consequence, and all our doubts do not lessen the selling value of the picture.

Wherever the picture fraud goes he leaves a dirty trail. One after another he has used up the eastern cities so that each season finds him further westward. Not only does he prey upon the public on his own account, but he spoils the market for others. A couple of years back, for example, Pittsburgh was a fine art market. A rich and cultured city, just going in for art, she afforded honest dealers an opportunity well worth advantage by. The buzzard drummer scented the feast and swooped down upon it, with his job-lot line arts and his cut price list. Ask any dealer what sort of a market Pittsburgh is to-day. The most knowing collectors there now come to New York to buy. The others do not buy any more. The big cities in the interior of New York state tell the same tale, and it is repeated in Washington and in Chicago. There is one case in the latter city in which a batch of pictures was sold for about thirty thousand dollars to a newly-made collector by rule of cash. If these pictures had been genuine, in the size and of the quality claimed for them, they could not have been bought at even a Seney auction for less than double the money, and would have sold at private sale right here in New York for three times as much. Yet the buyer congratulates himself on his bargain.

A Queer Old Law.

Old toll bridges down in Maine bear signs that perpetuate the memory of a curious law. These signs proclaim that all persons, save "paupers, Indians and clergymen," must pay toll in crossing the bridge. The indulgence shown to paupers and clergymen is easily understood from the practice elsewhere, but why the Indians were exempted is not so clear, unless, indeed, it was a recognition of the aboriginal right to the freedom of the region.

Civilization Extending.

A striking illustration of the spread of civilization occurs among the Maoris of Poverty Bay. A quarrel arose between two chiefs, Pini and Teu, which, being restrained with difficulty from taking the old form of bloodshed, has been taken to court by regular summons. A printing press has also been set up in the King country to report the sitting of the first Maori parliament.

THE HERMIT OF THE HOOK.

A Queer Existence Is That of the Handy Hook Telegraph Operator.

The loneliest and at the same time one of the healthiest jobs within some distance of this town is that of the man who reports the incoming and outgoing vessels for the Western Union down at Hook, says the New York Advertiser. The life led by St. Simoon Hook, who sits on top of his solitary pillar in the Western Union man isn't sleeping he is up in a little room at the top of a six-story wooden tower, reached by several breath-taking, corkscrew flights of stairs, where he spends his time in clapping a glass to his weather eye and scouring the horizon in the correct sea-dog fashion.

Every craft that belongs to or touches at this port is known to him, and when an occasional stranger shows up he soon learns her identity from the stack of yacht manuals and shipping registers that fill one corner of his den. A telegraph instrument clicks incessantly upon his desk, and with it he flashes the name of every vessel that passes the Hook, either inward or outward bound, up to town. From three sides of his wind-shaken perch he looks upon the briny; from the fourth the Hook, with its desolate pines and dreary sand wastes is visible. The government proving station and the big, unfinished granite walls of the abandoned fort lie almost at the foot of the tower and break the monotonous vista.

In the winter the life of the Western Union man is marked by a depressing sameness; incoming ships, outgoing ships, the incessant snarling of the vicious ocean winds without, and now and then a storm.

The summer, though, is a dream of delight. Salt breezes while the rest of the world is sweltering, regatta after regatta bringing long processions of natty yachts before his windows, and at times the roar of the great guns on the proving grounds to create a passing excitement.

While on duty the telegraph man's only connection with the world below him is by means of a tin bucket that runs along a slanting wire rope to the ground. His meals come up to him in this way, and the clatter of the bucket as it grates along the wire is one of the few sounds that break the silence which surrounds him.

NO DUEL IN HIS.

A Hungarian Chief of Police Declines a Baron's Request for Gore.

A sensation has been caused in Hungarian military circles by the attempt of a prominent military man to induce the chief of police of Keesemet, a town fifty miles southeast of this city, to fight a duel, says the Buda-Pesth Dispatch.

It appears that Baron Matencloft, a lieutenant in the hussars, became involved in a quarrel with the chief of police, whose language was used which the baron considered insulting to his dignity. He therefore prepared a challenge to fight a duel, which he forwarded to the chief of police. This missive was followed closely by friends of the baron, who were to act as his seconds, and who visited the chief of police to arrange the preliminary details of the fight, they of course expecting to meet the seconds whom they naturally thought the chief would have selected to act for him. The baron's seconds were received in a manner not laid down in the code. The chief of police very evidently had no desire to violate the laws which he was paid to uphold, and in stating this fact to the baron's representatives he did not stop to pick his words, but told them so plainly what he thought of them and their principal that they withdrew highly indignant at the insults the chief of police had heaped upon them. The police official, not content with having made his opinion on the subject of dueling perfectly clear to the baron and his seconds, issued a warrant for the arrest of Baron Matencloft for sending a challenge, such action being a violation of the law. This fact came to the ears of the baron, and upon learning of it he lost all desire to meet the chief of police, either upon the field of honor or in a police court. He therefore retired to the sanctuary afforded by the military barracks, where, according to the military law, the police have no authority.

A GIRL WHO CAN SHOOT.

Her Unerring Aim Sved Her Father from a Terrible Death.

"In my recent trip to New Mexico in the interests of the Omaha stock exchange I witnessed an act of heroism that I shall never forget," said W. F. Skinner to an Omaha Bee man. "The central figure was a beautiful and refined young lady, the daughter of a banker who owns extensive cattle ranches in northern New Mexico. During the vacations she had passed on the ranch she had acquired a wonderful proficiency with the rifle, and could shoot with the accuracy of an old ranchman. One day we were startled by seeing a cinnamon bear, and a large one at that, near the edge of a gully but a short distance from the house. Both father and daughter rushed for their rifles and made for the ravine. The wild beast was on the opposite side and unable to get at us. The banker in his excitement got too close to the edge of the ravine and tumbled in, falling a distance of twelve or fifteen feet. He lay stunned by the force of the fall, and we feared he had been seriously hurt. In another second down tumbled brain into the gully, whether intentionally or accidentally I don't know. But the awful danger of my host immediately flashed upon me. He was too stunned to help himself, and the savage beast, infuriated by the pain of his fall, rushed toward the prostrate man. I was frozen with horror. In a twinkling I heard the report of a rifle at my side, saw a puff of smoke, and the bear dropped dead almost on the helpless form of the banker. I turned and saw my fair companion just dropping her rifle from her shoulder. Her face was pale, but her eyes lit up with a look of mingled joy and triumph. She had saved her father from a terrible death by her presence of mind and shooting aim."

WEEKLY TRIPS TO HEAVEN.

The Remarkable Importance of "The Dying Prophet" of Russia.

"The Dying Prophet" is just now the sensation in Russia. Certainly he is a most extraordinary being. If he be what is claimed, a more wonderful personage does not exist. If he be an impostor, then he is the most marvelous impostor of the age. The audacity of his pretensions, the skill with which they are maintained, and, above all, the profound effect produced upon all who come in contact with him have no parallel in modern history. So strong is the belief in the impression created by his doings that the procurator of the holy synod and other high ecclesiastical officers of the empire dare not interfere.

This strange person, says the Chicago News, is named Tagarelli, and is of French or Italian extraction. He was, however, born at Tiflis, in the Caucasus, where he has lived since childhood. He has been bedridden and utterly helpless. A few months ago a curious change was observed. In brief, he died to all appearances. According to all ordinary tests he was certainly dead. That was on Saturday. They prepared his body for burial. The corpse lay in its coffin until Monday, when the funeral was to take place. At the very hour set for the obsequies the young man suddenly returned to life. Ever since the same event has occurred every week.

He declares that he really dies and that his spirit, departing from his body, passes into the other world. What manner of world it is he will not divulge, nor will he tell anything of his doings there save one. That is that he has access to the book kept by the recording angel in which are set down all the sins of humanity. There is scarcely a person in Tiflis who has not visited him. They all plead guilty to the charges he reports against them and tearfully beseech him to intercede with the powers of the other world in their behalf. Thousands of people from all parts of the empire daily throng about his cottage, seeking to know from him the story of their own ill deeds. Many of them go in idle curiosity or in a skeptical spirit, but all who are admitted to his presence come away convinced of his supernatural knowledge.

TENNYSON'S APPEARANCE.

He Has a Beautiful Face and a Noble, Commanding Aspect.

Everybody knows by photograph the manner of man Lord Tennyson is—surely a beautiful face, if ever the adjective could be applied to masculine features, and never more beautiful in any stage of life than now, when age has fixed all the finer features, and lent them a new dignity and majesty, says Sir Edwin Arnold in the Forum. Everybody is familiar with the broad forehead, the clear, deep eyes, the strongly cut nose and finely chiseled lips. The long hair fringing those temples—shrines of high thought—and the genial, massive and commanding aspect of the poet.

Albeit past his eighty-second birthday, Lord Tennyson's figure is only weakened, not broken, by age. His hair preserves much of its old, dark color, and, excepting in places, is hardly more than "sable-silvered." His spirit is as alert, his glance is as keen and slight as ever. Though he does not rise upon our entrance, making no ceremony with friends, he leads at once an animated conversation. It is a summer day, or rather, early autumn; but the weather has been chilly and the winds are blowing from that dismal quarter, the east, so that the poet is wearing a loose wrapper, and around his neck a white silk handkerchief loosely knotted.

By the way, on the left side of his neck there lodges a small brown birthmark, very characteristic, as if a drop of dark wine had dropped there and had stained the skin. His hands are manly and powerful in outline, but delicate and finely formed, as those of a poet should be. On his head, as an additional protection from the caprices of the English weather, he wears a small black velvet cap. These precautions are the more necessary, because not long ago he was suffering sadly from rheumatism and bronchitis, which, at one time, indeed, filled all his friends with anxiety, and became for weeks together a national concern.

Haunted Houses.

Every real-estate agent in New York has had more or less experience with what are known as unrentable buildings. They are apparently just as desirable as other buildings, but are occupied only for short periods. The owners are usually more than liberal to tenants, but the latter do not remain. Such buildings soon have unenviable reputations and not unfrequently are associated with ill luck. Sometime they are believed to be haunted. A building at the upper end of Second avenue is an example. It apparently has many advantages over the adjoining buildings. It is on the corner of a very wide cross street and is cheerful and bright within. It is solidly built of brick, is always kept well painted and in good condition. For six months it has been vacant, and prior to that tenants moved out almost as fast as they moved in. The rent is low, but the other buildings, that look old and battered beside it, are occupied all the time.

Royal Lap Dogs.

Mary Queen of Scots had a favorite lap dog, which is said to have been present at the execution of its poor mistress in Fotheringhay castle. After the royal lady had been beheaded this faithful creature refused to leave her dead body and had to be carried out of the hall by force. At that period lap dogs were the pets of men as well as of women. Dr. Boleyn, a relative of the unhappy Queen Anne Boleyn, owned one "which," as it is written, "he doted on." Anne once asked him to grant her one wish, and in return he should have whatever he might desire. Knowing his affection for the dog, she begged it of him, and, of course, the doctor had nothing to do but to give it to her. "And, now, madame," he said, "you promised to grant my request." "I will," quoth the queen. "Then, I pray you, give me my dog again."

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

GERMANY has ten thousand locomotives.

At one crossing in Chicago 1,200 locomotives pass every 24 hours.

There are sixty miles of snow sheds on the Central Pacific railroad.

There is in Buffalo one line of street cars on which a car crosses fifty-four railroad tracks in making one round trip.

PHILADELPHIA has contracted for an elevated railway to run through the northeastern part of the city from Tacony and Holmesbury.

Of every 100 persons who traveled on English railways last year 88½ went in third-class carriages, while 7.7 went second and only 3.7 went first class.

THE Kansas, Arkansas & New Orleans railroad has filed at Little Rock a mortgage for \$6,000,000, which money is to be used in the construction of the line through the state of Arkansas.

CAR No. 18 of the oriental express is always uncoupled on Fridays. With a view to breaking down the superstition which influences passengers to avoid it the managers have invited the members of the Thirteen club to travel free on any Friday—the supposed unlucky car.

REMARKS BY THE HUMORISTS.

A MAN will spend enough money warming himself by a shop fire to buy out a coal and wood business.

THE LAST WORD.—"Does your wife always get the last word?" "No; she hasn't any last word. She never stops."

QUIDNUNC.—"Have you ever studied the labor problem?" Lazicus—"Well, I should say I had; and I have solved it, too." Quidnunc—"How?" Lazicus—"I let my wife do it all."—Jester.

WAGAWAY.—"So you heard my lectures on 'Miracles.' Do you know what a miracle is, my little girl?" Bessie—"Oh, yes. My sister said it would be a miracle if you didn't stay to dinner to-day."—Tid-Bits.

In a London board school an inspector was examining a class in geography. He wished to elicit that the Straits of Dover were "water," not "land," and accordingly put the following question: "Why could I not cross from Dover to Calais on horseback?" A cute boy of twelve years replied, with a knowing look: "Cause he'd chuck yer orf, sir."—Tid-Bits.

INDUSTRIAL FIGURES.

OVER 300,000 orange trees were planted in Mexico last year by planters from California.

Texas are 406 sawmills running in the state of Washington, with a total daily cutting capacity of 8,421,000 feet.

Recent explorations in the district of Sonora, Mexico, show that the coal deposits in the San Marcial valley will amount to fully 60,000,000 tons, and it is of excellent quality.

The record made by the United States in the line of exportation of its own products during the past twelve months was greater than ever before made by any nation. The value of exports exceeded \$100,000,000.

It has recently been estimated that in the world at large, 4,000 manufacturers produce yearly 600,000,000 kilograms of paper. Three hundred million is used in periodicals, and the remainder in books, brochures, commercial circulars, etc. The amount used in periodicals has increased one-third in ten years, and is constantly growing.

ENGLAND AND ITS ENVIRONS.

Ten per cent. of India's population are widows.

EVERY year one thousand children are born in the workhouses in London.

THERE are now about two and a quarter millions of acres in Scotland occupied by deer forests.

THE Irish parliament existed for over three hundred years. It was extinguished in 1801 at the time of the union with Great Britain.

THERE were 143 divorce cases in Scotland last year, as against 117 the year previous. Sixty-three of the actions were brought by husbands and eighty by wives.

POULTRY POINTS.

"The better the scratcher, the better the layer," is a poultry rule laid down by the Jersey Bulletin.

To PREPARE pullets for laying during the winter let them have plenty of exercise, give all they will eat, especially of oats, and keep them growing.

FOWLS constantly confined should have at least nine square feet of space each in the house, and twenty-five square feet of yard room. When they are shut up only a part of the time, about half the above space will be sufficient.

GREEN bones, ground in one of the varieties of mills now on the market, are excellent for poultry. They are better than dried bones, because, while furnishing material for shells, they also contain bits of meat and other nutriment.

ARTISTS AND ART NOTES.

W. K. VANDERBILT has purchased Bertie's celebrated etching of "Columbus Before the Council at Salamanca," which will be placed in the world's fair exposition.

SOME painters in Geneva are painting a panorama of the Bernese Alps, which will have a height of 51 feet and a width of 343 feet, to go to Chicago. The whole will cost about \$300,000. It was all sketched from the summit of the Mannlichen, 6,000 feet high.

This seems to be the era of young women sculptors. Miss Rideout, who is doing the statuary work for the woman's building of the world's fair, is only eighteen, and Miss Julia Brackton, whose work with the chisel in Chicago is said to show real genius, is just twenty-one.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

THE PIONEER

On the Eastern Slope of the

Sierra Nevada Mountains, in California.

The Oldest and Leading Paper in

MONO COUNTY.

THE

OFFICIAL PRESS.

AND RELIABLE

ADVERTISING MEDIUM

OF THE COUNTY.

Published Saturdays at

THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR.

THE BEST OF

JOB PRINTING OF

EVERY

DESCRIPTION

AT THE

LOWEST RATES.